WORLD

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TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST

THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

A PHENOMENAL RECORD.

YERIFIED.

The circulation of THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, with its forenoon extra, was 177,040. And this in spite of the driving rain, the consequent postponement of ball games and the absence of many people from the city on their vacations. Under such circumstances the record may well be called

But these figures are only a suggestion of what THE EVENING WORLD proposes to attain in the future. It will always be found "on deck " to faithfully record events of popular interest ahead of all rivals. It will continue to contain more and better news than any of its one-cent contemporaries. It will continue to sparkle with novel and interesting features. It will continue to serve the people to the best of its ability.

And, therefore, it will continue to advance in daily circulation with sure and rapid

A NEW DANGER.

There was a genuine scare in Saratoga ves. terday. The cupola of the Grand Union Hotel took fire about 7 o'clock in the evening from an electric light wire, and the flames so rapidly that the guests left the din ner table, rushed to their rooms and then made tracks for the street loaded with diamonds and other precious stones. Mr. Ep-WARD KEARNEY carried his treasures in a pillow-case thrown over his stalwart shoulders. Mr. John Chamberlain stuffed rings, pins, bracelets, brooches and necklaces into a large carpet-bag, which a porter assisted him in hauling downstairs. Police Justice MURRAY fastened all his jewels on his person and rushed about flashing like a harlequin in a pantomime.

The fire was subdued after doing about \$2,000 worth of damage. But does not its occurrence point out a new danger? These summer hotels, with their dry wood, their spacious halls and their elevator shafts would burn up as rapidly as a pile of shavings. The electric light wires coming in contact with the wood, already heated by the sun, must be a constant peril and liable to cause a conflagration at any time. This is not a pleasant reflection for the guests. Great care should be taken about the thorough insulation of electric wires used in such hazardous buildings.

THE AQUEDUCT SCANDAL

Mayor Hewirt's letters to Gov. Hill on Aqueduct matters are now before the public, original draft and all. There is not a word in them that is not courteous to the Governor, and that does not give evidence of the Mayor's reliance on Gov. Hill's co-operation in bringing about a desirable public reform.

There has, however, from the first been a scandalous disregard of the public interests on the part of nearly everybody connected with the Aqueduct business. The contractors one and all depended not on honest bids and honest work to secure contracts, but on political "pulls" and personal favors extended to the Commissioners. The Commissioners, almost without exception, used their offices, not as a public trust, but for what they could make out of them pecuniarily or politically. It was outrageous that the principal Aqueduct contractor should have been made Chairman of the Democratic State Committee and that Senstor Fasserr and his associates should have lagislated for the Aqueduct on a corrupt political bargain. It was unfortunate that Gov. HILL approved the law of 1886, although the exposure of ex-Mayor Grace's intrigues by ex-Secretary McCullon vesterday seems to justify the former's removal from

All this is now at an end. The new Com-

mission is untainted. Mayor HEWITT is not JOKERS STILL AT WORK. Mayor Grace. Comptroller Mygns is wholly reliable. The great and costly work of the Quaker Dam has yet to be done, and let us hope that the people may safely rely on the strict integrity and honor of those who will in future control the expenditure.

THE FISHERIES TREATY FAILURE. The Senate has rejected the Fisheries

Treaty. If the treaty proposed to yield a single established right for which the United States Government has heretofore contended its rejection was proper and desirable. We are ready to make liberal compromises to secure a settlement of international complications, but not to sacrifice a single principle.

The Fisheries difficulties have existed for years and have led to awkward and dangerous complications and controversies. It is the part of statesmanship to settle them. The Republicans have proved themselves wholly incapable of perfecting a satisfactory treaty. The strict party vote by which the proposed treaty was rejected implies that the rejection was due, not to any patriotism or sense of public duty, but to a jealous desire to prevent the Democratic Administration from accomplishing an important work in which Republican administrations have failed.

The talk of war as the result of the rejection of the treaty is bosh. Neisher England nor America wants to fight. They have something better and more profitable to occupy their time. This treaty having failed, the effort to perfect another will be renewed. No one will get fighting mad over the matter.

BELVA LOCKWOOD save she has been re quested by her supporters to devise some ap propriate and distinctive campaign badge for their use, to offset the Harrison and CLEVELAND buttons and the BLAINE white feather. Why not adopt a cradle, to be fastened to the lapel of the coat or the collar of the dress by a safety pin, BELVA?

Mayor HEWITT will doubtless feel thankful to-day that he is not Mayor of Moscow, Miss. The executive of that interesting place was yesterday shot down by a gang of ruffians, one of whom he had offended. Our Mayor is belligerent, but he fires off nothing more harmful than letters, and no one presents at his head anything more dangerous than a

There is no lack of audacity in the Repub lican party. It is now announced that Jim-MY HUSTED is to be a candidate for the Assembly and to be next Speaker of the House if his party again secures a majority through the operation of the dishonest apportion ment.

The supposed murder on Park row vester day turns out to have been a suicide. A young man who saw the deceased shoot him self and ran away in a panic caused the report that a murder had been committed.

The PLATT Committee, presided over by Senator FASSETT, may now be called the Flat Committee, so far as the original object of putting Gov. Hill "in a hole" is concerned.

Politicians are oneer fellows. Democrat are claiming Iowa as a doubtful State. We shall next hear of Republicans insisting that Texas is debatable.

A London theatre is just now managed by ODS WILLIAM SHARESPEARE. If SHARESPEARE saves his Bacon at the close of the season he will be fortunate.

The Rum, Romanism and Rebellion of 1884 is appropriately suppl Trust and Bust of 1888.

New York has a bully baseball nine. Bu the basest bawler just now is the ward stump

WORLDLINGS.

Melville Dennon, a Dakota man, is said to be the nomeliest man in the United States. Be poss a handsome fortune of \$5,000,000, however.

Edith Brinkham, a young girl of Racine, Wis dislocated her neck while getting out of bed in the norning. Her screams brought her family to the the room and a physician was summoned, but at last accounts she was dying.

Col. George R. Dyer, of Kansas city, drove span of horses from Burlington, Vt., to Chicago in 1858. The town then had a population of 2, 500, and he soon knew every person in it. In 1848 h sold seven acres of Chicago land, near the centre The smallest member of the Supreme Court of

the United States is the new Chief Justice, who is but 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs only 125 pounds. Associate Justice Gray is the largest, measuring 6 feet 5 inches in height and tipping the beam at

There are 800,000 freight cars on the various railroad lines in this country, of which 60,000 are the property of the Pennsylvania Central road. They range in value from \$300, the cost of constructing a flat ear, to \$1,500, the amount expende in building the average refrigerator car.

The Bobtail Nutsance



Dexter Nags (to fellow sufferers)-Let us hope that in finding a remedy for the bobtail car the bobtail borse will not be forgotten!

By Ensy Steps-

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

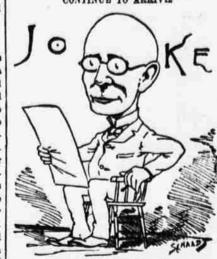
Jones-Hello, Smith. Congratulations! I head that you are engaged. But between friends, old fellow, I don't see how you plucked up courage to do it.

Smith—Well, you see, we got to talking politics, trusts, rings, &c., and drifted right on to the matter before we knew it.

Morely a Guest. [From the Merchant Proceder,] near-sighted man of a traveller who had just come into the dining-room of the hotel.

'Excuse me," was the reply, 'but I think you have made a mistate. I'm not a waiter. I'm merely a plain, ordinary guest."

BIG BUNDLES OF ALLEGED WITTICISMS CONTINUE TO ARRIVE.



A Package of Bright Jokes. To the Joke Estion of The Evening World:
Inclosed please find material (a dictionary) for any kind of a joke you think best suited to the public. Feeling sure this, if properly presented, will suit all tastes, since it contains all jokes, I remain undauntedly yours,
E. GALE SHEPBARD. 140 Newell street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A gun was arrested for being loaded.
A bucket was arrested for being full.
A pair of shoes was arrested for being

A lamp-post was arrested for standing on a corner.

H. F. Miller.

370 Fifth street, South Brooklyn. A Vouthful Monopolist.

While strolling down the Bowery the other night I noticed three small boys, one of whom had a stick of candy. One small boy said to the caudy owner: "Hey. George, gib's a bit, will yer?" George said, "Nop. I won't gib you a bit, because you asked for it." The gib you a bit, because you asked for it." The other boy, smacking his lips in anticipation of a bit, said. "Hey, George, I didn't ask you for a bit, did I?" George replied. "Nop, because yer didn't want any." And the youthful monopolist continued to consume the caudy unperturbed.

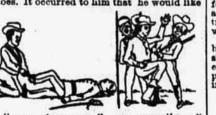
A. J. SMITE,

297 Spring street, New York.

A Yarn from the Battle-Field.

To the John Editor of The Evening World: This story was told me by a Confederate soldier who was an eye-witness of the occur-

rence:
When Gen. McClellan was before Richmond, and great havoc had been made in his right wing by Gen. Jackson's forces, another battalion of Confederates came up in the rear. battalion of Confederates came up in the rear.
Marching through the stricken ranks, one
soldier (a countryman) noticed upon the feet
of a dead Union soldier a very fine pair of
shoes. It occurred to him that he would like



'HE WON'T MIND IT." THE SHOES "R. G. (Drawn by a Very Little Boy.) (Drawn by a Very Little Boy.)
amazingly well to exchange his own strong
cowhide shoes for the finely fitting ones of
the dead man. Facetiously observing, "Old
fellow, I don't reckon you will mind the excuange," he transferred them to his own feet.
The march continued, and before long the
soles of the shoes began to drop off, and the
Confederate soldier, upon lifting them up,
found to his dismay that they were made of
pasteboard, "Well," exclaimed one of his
comrades, "if you let a dead Yankee cheat
you like that, what in all creation would a
live one do with you?"
A. W. live one do with you?"

62 West Seventeenth street.

Two Kinds of Music. Escred music is stationary and it is furnished by the choir (quire). But piano music must be groceries, for we often get it by the pound.

774 Madison avenue, city. The Greatest General. The greatest General of all-General Post-

Office. This is mine. A Baby's Good Joke.

Papa—Baby, how much do you love me? Baby—Werry, werry much, papa. Mainma—Well, sweet, where do I come in? Baby-Oh! you tom in ze iont door.
L. F. ANDERSON.

Told by an Artlet.

Some time ago I went out into the country to make some sketches from nature. I had selected the spot, intending to paint a bit of fence, a few trees, rocks, &c. I had just set up my easel and was employed in laying out the colors on the palette, when up walked a queer specimen of a farmer, his hands in his breeches pockets and an old straw hat on his head. He was smoking a short clay pipe. He walked up to me in a very deliberate manner. After observing that I was handling paints, he was emboldened to ask me "what I might be intending to do?" In the most innocent and off-hand way I answered that I was going to paint a part of the fence, from the gate to the corner of the lot, two or three trees and a few other things on which I had as yet not decided "You are, eh?" said he. "You're going to to paint that fence? Now, look a here, young feller, I don't care how many of the trees you might be going to paint, as they don't belong to me, but if you dare lay a brush to a board of that fence, as sure as you're a living man I'll set my two sure as you're a living man I'll set my two
dogs onto you." And he started to hunt up
his dogs.

L. S.

Notes of the Campaign. The old Reindeer Association has organized for the campaign, and will have a banner-raising early next week at headquarters, Seventy-fith street and First avenue. Its officers are: Tim Conners, Presi-dent; John O'Neil, Vice-President; P. J. Toole, Treasurer; John Moore, Ohris McCann and John Doian, Secretaries, and John Green, Sergeaut-at-arms.

Brief Solourners in Gotham H. J. Locke and W. J. Ruggles, both of Boston are at the Grand Hotel. On the Sturtevant register are F. W. Stratton, o Chicago; M. Groope, St. Louis, and C. E. Parsons of Bradford, Pa.

Found at the Bartholdi Hotel are C. E. Trivet, Cleveland, O.; D. E. Kenyon, Chicago; G. O. Kenyon, of Detroit, and H. R. Kenyon, of Buffalo. The Glissy House has among its gurats F. W. Poor, of Washington; P. H. Sweeney, of Rochester; G. S. Wesver, of Albany, and M. Stepp, of Rochester.

S. W. Woodward, of Washington, D. C.; Prince Henri o'Oricans, of Paris; E. H. Lymen, of Ham-liton. Ont., and G. A. Armour, of Chicago, are at the Hotel Brunawick. The Hoffman House numbers among its guest G. Mulhesser, Ricomond, Va.; H. A. Hays, e. Rochester; R. B. Langiture, of Minneapolis; S. A. Fieming, of California, and A. P. Thorn, of Mon-folt, Va.

A. L. Green and J. G. Oglesby, son of Gov. Oglesby, of Atlanta, Ga.; J. Ward, of St. Paul; Joseph, May, of Cincinnati, C.; J. B. Wallson, of Ansonia, Conn.; L. Gardner, of Washington, and C. H. Heed, a prominent Philaburg manufacturer, are at the St. James. are at the St. James.

Conspicuous at the Aster House are A. Heans, of Atlants, Ge.; L. L. Cowderly, of Columbus, Ge.; C. B. Barlow, of Chouseo; C. E. Matcom, of Knowleville, Tenn.; C. M. Avery, of Philadelphia; N. r. Walkey, of Richmond, Va.; W. E. Dougias, of Youngstown, Ohio; J. W. Patternos, of Chicago; A. N. Andrews, of Boringhad, James, H. W. Dontel, of Philadelphia; E. D. Smith, of Philadelphia; J. A. Jernsid, of Providence; A. W. McDonald, Pittabury; W. G. Millings, of Productions, and J. G. Edodries, at New Mayer. A SIGNAL TRIBUTE

Why Sixty-Six Germans Formally Resolve to Road Only " The Evening World." To the Editor of The Evening World ;

Der Verein Hesse-Darmstaedter, which as sembles during the summer every Thursday on board of the fishing-boat Accomack, has resolved that each member from now on shall read no other evening paper but TEE EVENING World. The reason for such action was because no other paper has yet done so much good for the welfare of the people. For instance, its sending a physician to the poor babies at its own expense; second, its work to abolish bobtails; third, its efforts to open Stuyvesant Park. Honor to whom honor is due, we say. Our sixty-six members give three cheers for THE EVENING WORLD. Please remember that truly friends of your valuable paper are Der Verein Hesse Darmstaedter.

M. Kocs, President.

P. ENDLISH, Secretary.

PICKLE GETS A BROKER INTO A PICKLE. Left by Miss Elise in Mr. Kirkland's Care

He Goes and Loses Himself. OST.-Pur dog, blind in one eye, scar on lip; abo inne years old; answers to name of Pickle; libe sward. Return to W. H. Kirkland, lus East 29th as.

W. H. Kirkland, the genial Front street broker, offers a "liberal reward" for one

Pickle. Unless he procures the aforesaid Pickle

short order there may be trouble. Pickle is a nine-year-old pug dog, blind in one eye and with a scarred lip. He is a veteran, and has loved and been loved by little Miss Elise, the only daughter of Mr. Kirkland, whose birthday was almost identical

land, whose birthday was almost identical with his.

Miss Elise is summering with her mother, and left Pickle in the joint care of Mr. Kirkland and a pale-faced, big blue-eyed maid at the house 104 Twenty-ninth street. On Monday last during the temporary absence of Mr. Kirkland on office business the pet surreptitiously left the house and has not

been seen since.

Inquiry at the rai way stations did not discover that Pickle had purchased a ticket for somewhere, and there is consequent commotion in the hearts of the two faithless guard-

ans of Miss Elise's pet.

The pale-faced, blue-eyed maid told an Evening World reporter that probably Mr. EVENING WORLD reporter that probably air, Kirkland would consider \$5 or \$10 a. "liberal reward" for the return of Mr. Pickle, but feared that if anything was said in the papers about the disappearance, Pickle's little mis-trees would hear of it and disastrous results

would follow.

If any one has found Mr. Pickle, who is built like a typical Alderman or a Dutch ship, and has as much dignity of bearing as either, they will do much to preserve the peace of a once happy household by returning him to the address given.

SUICIDE BEYOND A DOUBT.

No Mystery New About Ferdinand Sarsi

It remained for THE EVENING WORLD to tell the true story of the killing of Ferdinand Sarzarini at 73 Park row Monday afternoon. All the mystery with which the affair was enshrouded was cleared away when THE EVENING WORLD'S Sporting Extra was issued ast evening with the testimony which

last evening with the testimony which proved beyond a doubt that the Italian boss had met death at his own hands.

Civil Justice Monell's court interpreter, Fred Fischer, who was an eye witness to the tragedy, gave evidence which showed the supposed assassin, for whom all the detectives in the city were hunting, to be nothing but a petty thief, who thought to steal the dead man's revolver, but who threw it away when he realized the terrible consequences which might result to him from its possession.

After Mr. Fischer had told his story in THE EVENTUR WORLD a host of Italian friends of Sarzarini appeared to add their mite of testi-mony, which proved that the dead man con-

templated suicide.

His wife, the "Maggie Ryan" who was supposed to be at Islip, L. I., appeared last night to weep over her husband's remains, which had been removed from the Morgue to an undertaking shop in Park street.

A SINGULAR DISCOVERY.

Buried Indian Camp on the Idahe Desert.

[From the Shoshone (Idaho) Journal.] Mr. Kinney, of Owinza, about nineteen miles cast of Shosnone, was in lown recently, and gave us an account of the discovery made by himself and others just south of that station. Some four years ago he found holes in the ground while hunting. and supposed they were coyote holes. He then water in the sand, but paid little attention to it. During the past two weeks Mr. Kinney has had one or two men sinking a shaft to prospect this singular two men sinking a shaft to prospect this singular freak in the great Soake River lava plains. About seven feet from the surface considerable water was found, and at the depth of some twelve feet there was found, and at the depth of some twelve feet there was found, and at the depth of some twelve feet there was found a layer of sagebrush, covered with loose laws rock, imbedded in the sand and lying on top of a bed of blue clay. The rocks were smooth and rounded by the action of water, and apparently were from a stream, although it is about thirty miles to Snake Rilver. While excavating the first few feet Indian relies were found, consisting of arrow-heads, obarcoal, &c. The sagebrush evidently had been lying there for half a century or more, was soaked and heavy with water, and of a very black appearance. Capt. Rice, who worked in this ground for Mr. Kinney, is an old prospector, and thinks that the indications are favorable for cosl, and that if a shaft were sunk to any considerable depth a flowing well or stream of water would be opened in the midst of this desert plain. If such should be the case a stream of water would be of untold value, as the Snake River plains are from fifty to seventy-five miles wide, and between American Falls and Glenu's Ferry 100,000 head of horses would thrive it there were only a general supply of water. The theory has been here that underground rivers and large reservoirs of water exist, and some talk has been had of organizing a stock company at Shoshone to sink artesian wells across the desert, or to get Congress to appropriate a sum for reclaiming these fertile and valuable plains. This discovery of water on an elevated plateau or ridge may become of great commercial value to this secfreak in the great Snake River lava plains. About rectaining uses terms and variation plains. This discovery of water on an elevated plateau or ridge may become of great commercial value to this section of 1d-ho and should te fully explored and a shaft sunk to sufficient depth to determine all the facts. The location was apparently as ancient Indian camp, but has been filled up and covered over by the drifting sand.

Tired All Over

the expression a lady used in describing her condition fore using Hood's Sarsaparilia. This preparation is underfully adapted for weakened or low state of the stem. It quickly tense the whole body, gives purity id vitatity to the blood, and clears and freshens the ind. Take it now if you feel "tired all over." ind. Take it now if you feel "tired all oyer,"
"Feeling languid and dirar, having no appetite and
a ambition to work, I book Hood's Sarasparilla, with
no best results. As a health invigorator and medicine
a peneral debility I think it superior to anything
A. A. RIKER, Albany street, Uties, H. T.

B.—Be sure to get the Feoulier medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla d by all druggists. CI; six for 65. Propared only by I, HOOD & CO., Apetheoretee, Lowell, Mass, 400 DOSES ORE DOLLAR.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Bethetletem in Business and the Pleasing Results It Bringe About.

It is interesting to note the leaven estheticism which pervades the commercial spirit of the shopkeeper, or of the business nau. This is quite as it ought to be, and the soul of John Ruskin would rejoice to see Beauty and the Beast in this new combina-The artistic combination of colors and

stuffs in a dry-goods window seems only natural enough. The dealer in bon-bons also makes his weres as alluring to the eye as to the palate. Many a fair dame could curb her appetite if she were to see chocolate creams creams carelessly thrown in a piece of brown paper, but when they are neatly tucked into a dainty box of satin, with the flowers that bloom in the spring " unfolding themselves on the lid, or stored in the felt interior of some quaint little animal which issued from the Noah's Ark of a Parisian confectioner's brain, she makes a sharp angle in her gait and shoots into the

one of the most ingenious and prettiest outcomes of æstheticism in trade is at some of the Fulton Market fish-stells. The finny denizens of the deep lie imbedded in cool, green mosees, their sides gleaming as if they were polished agate. Great salmon lie on beds of water-cresses, and, with a pale lemon their laws are conversibly the nives de resist. in their jaws, are generally the piece de resistance of the show. Small crawfish, with their brilliant sides, fleck the green and dark blue parterre. Scattered in and about the perch, the sal

scattered in and about the perch, the sal-mon, the sea bass, the pickerel, the daintily striated (copied by permission from Edgar Sallus) Spanian mackerel, with their misty grays and indigoes, and the chrome green of the cresses and the madder lake of the pulse, are colors which art and not nature has put there.

Square blocks of the most exquisitely pure ice, as clear as rock crystal, are scattered about. Stuck on the side furthest from the spectator are sheets of pale green, delicate ruby, ultramarine blue, rich yellow and many other parti-colored tissue papers. The colors stream through the transparent blocks till they look like monstrous gems, quarried in fairyland. Nothing of its kind could be

more attractive.

Mr. Blatchford, of the Fish Commission. has one of the most beautifully gotten-up stalls of the kind in Fulton Market, and the passer-by who can gaze at it and not stop for a longer look must be bereit of all sense of the beautiful.

Even the street venders of fruits trick out their carts with green boughs of the peach tree, beneath whose shadows lurk the soft-crated Delaware beauties.

crared Delaware beauties.

The driver of the big dray, with his span of horses that are the Behemoths of Broadway, adds touches to his horses' toilets. A string of coon tails will dangle from a strap running down between the front legs.

But the funniest attempt at equine ornamentation was where an enormous Parcharon. mentation was where an enormous Percheron had a gaudy patent medicine advertising far

stuck jauntily over his left ear. As he moved his head on the massive neck, the presence of the fan gave him an air of dignified coquetry which was very amusing. Tipe on Stringed Instruments from a Pari

Row Donler. "What is there the most demand for?" in quired an Evenino World reporter of a Park row dealer in musical instruments.

'The banjo," was the prompt reply. "We sell more of those than of all other instruments put together, because it is now the proper 'fad' for ladies to play them. All over the city there are banjo clubs formed, of both seres, and many proficient players are to be found among them.

to be found among them.

"It has always been considered that the banjo was fit only for the minstrel performers; but during the past few years it has been steadily growing in favor, until now it ranks among the first-class instruments.

"The mandolin had a slight boom, but it only lasted one season and then died out. The reason? Well, because you can't produce the sweet sounds on a mandolin that you can on a banjo. Ladies, nowadays, like a soft, sweet-toned instrument, and when a banjo is properly played it is such an one. a sort, sweet-toned instrument, and when a banjo is properly played it is such an one. Of course it is hard to imagine that a banjo is capable of producing sweet music after hearing some amateur thump one, but it is after-hearing some professional player that they become infatuated with the instrument.

"The sweetest-toned string instrument is a guitar, that is if it's a good one; but it has

comparatively few players, as it is so diffi-Here is an instrument that is probably

"Here is an instrument that is probably the most difficult to play of any stringed instrument that is made."

And the dealer produced an instrument that resembled a guitar with a bad attack of dropsy. Instead of the usual six strings it was supplied with eighteen, making it a most formidable-looking instrument to the amateur banjoist or guitar player.

"It is called a bandolian," explained the dealer, "and there are very few of them in this country. I purchased that from a Span-

dealer, "and there are very few of them in this country. I purchased that from a Spanish sailor the other night. He played an air on it at my request, and I never heard such a sweet sound from an instrument in my life. I have received several offers for it from variety stage musical artists, but I don't want to part with it just yet.

"There is a rather steady demand for violins." concluded the dealer," their cheapness being an inducement to the beginner. They can be purchased from \$1 up to an incalculable figure, but many are satisfied to begin with cheap ones and buy more expensive ones when they grow proficient."

ensive ones when they grow proficient.'

They Looked at It With a Nameless Horror

Yet It Was but an Old Paste-Pot. The other day the scene of the dreadful Bowery fire was visited by twelve men. They crowded through the narrow passageway, stood with upturned faces looking at the fireescape, which grimly clung to the blackened walls, took a step or two into the grimy interior and glanced at the floor, lumbered with the moist debris of water-soaked soot and charred timber. Then they crawled up to the top of the adjoining tenements on Chrys-tie street and reached the roof. There they looked about with curious eyes.
A rusty tin can stood on the roof, filled with a whitish, half-liquid substance. A man in a tall white hat and a dyed mustache said in a

muffied whisper to his neighbor, a burly crea-ture built like a billiard ball:

'That's brains! Brains of one of the victims!"

The man in the white hat seemed to take a

The man in the white has seemed to take a gruesome enjoyment in the ghastly horror of it. The fat sphericity shuddered and rolled away. The report spread. The jury came up one by one and took a gingerly glance at the dreadfal can and hustled off with their hands on their waistbands and a choking at the threat

hands on their waistbands and a choking at the throat.

Two men were looking out of the window of the neighboring house. At last their attention was attracted by the way in which the stout gentleman would come up and look at the tin can and then shiver and walk away.

"Tim," said one of them to the other, "what in thunder are they looking at that old paste-pot for that I threw out there this morning?"

"Dogged if I know," said the other.

How as Uptown Man Wears a Wild Western Toothpick.

man, who lives uptown and who ha come naturally by many idiosyncracies, has a way of carrying a long knife for a weapon which is probably new to most people.

Instead of depositing it in his boot or in a sheath fastened to a belt around the waist, as the best natritive tomo in pepsis, for the weak and details are said to do out west, he says he carries by all drawgists.

rice it down his back, on a line with his He does not make a practice of having a reapon concealed about his person, unless he

He does not make a practice of having a weapon concealed about his person, unless he has on a fiannel shirt.

He went to Seabright recently and lived in a cottage with a barn to it, and he tells me a most exciting tale of the way he chased two burglars away from the barn.

His knife was down his back, he says, and he was in his fighting mood. He heard the men hammering away at the barn door and he took after them without giving them any warning. He was within sixty feet of the intruders when they perceived his approach.

Then he took out his knife in some inexplicable way and gave chase. Three shots were fired at him as they all ran, and he judged that they passed within a few inches of his head.

Not a hair was damaged, however, because

of his head.

Not a hair was damaged, however, because they laid close to his scalp.

He chased the men for several yards, when he thinks he must have stubbed his toe. He still cherishes his knife.

A FRENCH PRINCE LOOKS IN ON US. Henri d'Orleans Stops a Night in the City

and Harries Off to Washington. Prince Henri d'Orleans, of Paris, arrived at the Hotel Brunswick last night from San Francisco, en route for Washington. The

Prince was just leaving the hotel when seen

by an Evening World reporter, whom he

greeted cordially, saying : "I have been shooting in India for the past six months, after which I made a tour of Japan, from which country I came to San Francisco, thence across the continent to this city. Of course my trip was so hurried

through this country that I cannot say much regarding my opinion of it; in fact, I could see very little of it.

"In a few days I shall go to Washington and call on President Cleveland, spending some time in that city, sailing for Paris on the 15th of September."

The Prince is a voying man apparently.

the loth of September."

The Prince is a young man apparently about twenty-three years of age, smooth-faced, well built, and was clad in a dark suit with a cutaway coat and high silk hat.

DEATH OF BISHOP HARRIS.

The Lawyer-Preacher Passes Away in

The Bishop of the Protestant-Episcopal Diocese of Michigan, Samuel Smith Harris, lied in London last evening.

He was stricken with apoplexy while reaching in Winchester Cathedral, nearly two weeks ago. Mrs. Harris arrived at the bedside of her husband from her Detroit home two days before his death. The body immediately brought to this country

for burial.

Bishop Harris was but forty-seven years of age and was a lawyer prior to his taking holy orders in 1869. He practised law both at Montgomery, Ala., and in this city.

Among the Workers. Handsome "Bob" Davis will be a central figure the Labor parade. The doors of the furniture workers' co-operative actory, at Baltimore, have been closed.

The strike at the Pittsburg Forge Company Works has been declared off and the men have returned to work.

The Young Men's Campaign Club of the United Labor party will meet in room 28 Cooper Union to-morrow evening.

The Penusylvania Railroad Company are going to expend \$255,000 in the erection of a number of new shops at Altoona, Pa. On and after April 1, 1889, the members of the Iron-Moulders' Union of North America will refuse to work more than nine hours per day.

The Silk Workers' Assembly, of Yonkers, have second from D. A. 49 and formed a society of their own. They number some one thousand. The various Assembly district associations of he United Labor party are commencing to get hemselves together and begin the campaign. The labor organizations of Minneapolis are wag-ng war on the bobtail car system. The members and others will not put their fares in the box.

Jerry Sullivan, the handsome Marshal of the Labor Day parade, is practising horseback riding. Jerry will ride a steed as black as his mustache. Burgoyne, who the other day discharged all his union printers and substituted non-union men, has discharged the latter and re-employed the for-

It is estimated by Newark brewers that the sales of beer have decreased about 8,000 kegs weekly since May I, when the High License law went into effect.

The Textile Workers' Progressive Union of America will hold its annual convention in the Labor Lyceum, this city, on the 1st and 2d of Sep-tember. Progressive Painters' Union No. 8 has changed its headquarters. Bereafter the members will

et at 112 East One Hundred and Tenth The meeting nights are the first and third Fridays of each month. Eighteen special agents of the National Bureau of Labor are engaged in collecting statistics regarding employment on railroads in this city, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhote Island, Connecticut, Maine and New Hampahire.

THE WONDERFUL CARLSBAD SPRINGS.

An Eminent Physician Reads a Paper of Great Interest Before the International Medical Con-

At the Ninth International Medical Congress Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsyl vania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with Carlabad water and the Powder Carlabad Sprudel Salt for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, laundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvulaneart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal unflammation of the stomach, picer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism o the joints, gravel, &c., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one no treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks. The doctor claims, in conclusion of his paper, that the Carlabad Mineral Water, a exported by the city of Carlshad, being the natura product, is much to be preferred, where the quan tity of water is no objection, part cularly in diswater cannot be taken the Powder Carlebad Spru del Salt (genuine imported) will answer equally as well. He states that the effect of the Water and Powder Sprudel Salt is to be relied upon, in dependently of any adjuncts of treatment, such as diet and exercise, &c. "My experience with the genuine imported Carlsbad Salt in powder form has been such that I may truly say that no remedy which I have employed has given me as much pleasure and profit as this particular one. The dose of Sait is a teaspoonful three times a day issolved in water. The GENUINE studie is bottled under the supervision of the city of Caris ad, and has the seal of the city and the signature of Eisner & Mendelson Co. on the neck of every bottle. All others are worthless imitations. The requine is never sold in bulk. Dr. Toboldt's paper and table of cases malled to any address upon application to the agents of the Carlsoad Spring, Ciener & Mendelson Company, 6 Barclay st., New York. For sale by all druggists

The genuine Johann Hoff's Mait Extract has the signature of "JOHANN HOFF" and "MORITE ERRER" on the neck of every bottle. I is the best nutritive tonic in convaiescence, dyspepsia, for the weak and debilitated. Beware of imitations. Erange & Murphison Co., 50:3 A control one. Einner & Mundelson Co., Sois Agents.

\$5,000 FOR A LOWER JAW

BUIT BROUGHT BY MR. KNOELLER AGAINST DENTIST DRUMMOND

amages Claimed for a Bad Place of Work Alleged to Have Reen Done by the Doctor's Assistant - The Dentist Says He Must Pirst Know the Jaw Was Broken, and Then How It Happened.

Conrad Knoeller, a German cabinet-maker, ome five years resident in New York, has brought a suit for \$5,000 damages against Dr. William L. Drummond.

Mr. Knoeller, about the 25th of October, 886, being afflicted with an aching molar in his lower jaw, repaired to the dental establishment of Dr. Drummond, 258 Grand street, and put himself into the hands of Dr. John B. Schenzel, an assistant of Dr. Drummond. Then Dr. Schenzel broke his jaw.

At least this is Knoeller's affirmation. He

also claims that by reason of this imperfect

surgery he had to submit to more of a regular but painful character; that the same entailed expense, and that his disgrantled jaw finally laid him up so that he could not work. Hence his claim for damages.

An expert appraiser of the different sections of a man's anatomy would doubtless think this a very reasonable estimate for a lower jaw. The upper one might be worth only \$4.500.

Conrad Knoeller's litigation has not been a serene and placid one. First he brought suit against Mrs. Fannie Drummond, the doctor's wife, under the idea that she was the proprietress of the place. Whereas, Mrs. Drummond had made over the whole thing, which she received from her first husband, to Dr. Drummond, who is her second one.

Conrad tied his jaw up again, took \$20 worth of consultation with Max Bayersdorfer, his attorney, and then couched his lance and charged on Dr. Drummond.

The doctor calmly asked if Knoelies is jaw was broken, and insisted that it should be examined by two competent experts. If it is broken then it will he in order except the second of the property that it is probe the second of the property that it is a probe according the property that it is a probe according the property of the propert surgery he had to submit to more of a regu-

was broken, and insisted that it should be examined by two competent experts. If it is broken then it will be in order, according to the doctor, to see what broke it.

He contends that a broken jaw is a very rare occurence, and is hardly ever brought about by pulling a tooth. In fact, although the doctor would hardly admit as much in words, he seemed to think this move of Knoeller's a piece of blackmailing.

Dr. Drummond says he learned from Dr. Lydendecker that Knoeller was at St. Francis Hospital, and that they do not take broken jaws there. It has been impossible, he says, for him to find where Knoeller lives.

"It was my assistant," said Dr. Drummond, "according to Knoeller, who broke his jaw; but I am called to task, as I am the principal, as it were. I am willing enough

mond, according to knoeller, who broles his jaw; but I am called to task, as I am the principal, as it were. I am willing enough to take it, as Schenzel is a young man, married only a year, and could not very well afford to get involved in a lawsuit.

"I went to Bayersdorfer when I first heard of this, and asked if there had been anything done to Knoeller, that I might know and the marter could be settled without going into court about it. But, no! He would only see my lawyer, and would not tell where Knoeller was. Well, the examination of the man's jaw comes off first, and before the suit is concluded it will have to be found if he has a broken jaw at all."

To have reflections cast on his jaw in this way must be very depressing to Conrad, but he has enough jaw left to do some work with it and is not going to give up the fight.

t and is not going to give up the fight.

Father's Chair.



"Old piece of furniture this, num. I suppess

". Ain't quite sure 'bout that, sir. Never had but one father, as I knows on, an' he dign't do much settin' in cheers—bedrid'n nigh on ter fifty ye.u." Labor Wasted. [From the Nebraska State Journal.] Inventor-Now I've struck it for sure!

" What?"

"A combined liver pad and bathing suit."
"It will be a dead failure. I was down at the sashore last week, and they are using a plain pad or a hathing suit without any additions, americants or attachments."

Why He Loved Winter. (From the Nebraska State Journal.)
Naomi – George, do you prefer the summer to the

"No: I like winter best." "Do you like it for its snows and storms and desolate grandeur?"

'Not exactly. I like it because my ioe-cream bills don't run up so thundering high.

CUT THIS OUT.

"The Evening World?" It Will Take But a Minute to Fill

Why Spoil Your Summer by Missing

Out the Blank Below. For the convenience of the readers of The Evening World " who are leaving the city for a vacation or who live out of town throughout the summer the following blank is prepared. If you

desire to have "The Evening World" sent regularly to you in the country or by the seashore, write your address is the space reserved for it, state the number of months, one or more, for which the paper is desired, and the amount inclosed. The subscription for "The Evening World" is thirty cents per month, which

includes postage. Remittance may be made by postal note, express or United States money order or in stamps, as may be most convenient.

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